

## DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

Pasquin and Morfizio.

Two STATUES in ROME.

Mor. **W**HY how now *Pas*--- since the Last *Election*,  
I thought you'd no Business for Reflection?  
*French Leuid'ores*, that never us'd to fail,

Have lost their Virtue now, and can't prevail;  
And honest *Clement* wisely does Espouse,  
Distinction's laid aside, the *Common Cause*.

*Pas*. True, but the *English Senators* have made  
Themselves the Subject of a *Pasquinade*----

Mor. Pray hold your Tongue. [*Pas*--- Why so? I need not fear,  
Their Serjeant surely cannot reach me here.

Mor. Their Priviledges daily they extend,  
For, like the World to come, they're without End;  
And if their Pow'r but equally increase,  
You may have Cause to wish you'd held your peace.  
But what's the Quarrel? *Pas*--- I can make it out:  
That tho 500 us'd to set and Vote,  
(At least 400 *Senators* and odd)

They're now reduc'd to 4. [*Morf*--- To 4? [*Pas*--- To 4 indeed.  
One M, one S, two HH, and no more,  
The Nation represents, and that's but Four.  
The rest are (o's) and no Number make,  
Unless you do from these the *Unites* take.

Mor. How can that be? *Pas*--- If you desire to know,  
*N E D* will inform you, and *J A C K* tell you *H O W*.  
Ask at *Vienna*, *Shall we War proclaim?*

To be resolv'd, they'll bid you go to them:  
And at the *Hague* they'll tell you, It's as they,  
And not the KING or his Allies, shall say.  
Huffing *D'aux Vaunts* and Swears *Be Gar*,  
My Master do de Dutch nor no *Confederate* fear,

If S. and Shak Hoe 'gainst him don Declare:  
Dem he will make his own, and den vid ease,  
Can winde and turn the rest wick way de please.

But who, except *Lewis le Grand* that knows  
The Force of *Luid'ores*, would e're suppose,  
That Four should lead Four Hundred by the Nose!